

The ORACLE



Volume 6, Number 14

THE OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY NEWARK CAMPUS

May 25, 1970

Drug Forum Flops

by Cheryl Newton

The drug seminar held Saturday May 16th in the Newark High gymnasium, was a disappointment to this reporter and to its organizers. The seminar was publicized in the *Newark Advocate* and information was sent to Denison, OSUNC, Newark High, Newark Catholic, and Granville High. In spite of this effort, only forty people were present at the afternoon session. The schedule drawn up for the seminar was abandoned in favor of an informal, discussion-type presentation.

Licking County's Prosecuting Attorney, Neil Laughlin, said, "You'll never cure an addict by punishing him." Laughlin believes Licking County courts tend to be harder on the pusher than on the addict because "we hate to see someone live off the blood of another." His own interest, he maintains, lies in eliminating addiction without necessarily punishing the addict. He scoffed at a plan to allow adults to buy narcotics legally, saying that young people would still get the drugs, just as they presently buy beer and other alcoholic beverages. Furthermore, he contends, addiction is not only the user's personal problem. An addict affects his entire family, and, to some extent, the entire community. Laughlin stated that it is the family members who take the "real beating," especially if the addict goes to trial.

John McDonald, the Minority Leader of the Ohio General Assembly, briefly explained the implications of a bill currently before the State Senate. The proposed bill, which has already passed the House, would give an addict the option to accept medical treatment rather than have his case handled as a legal matter. At the defendant's request, the court would then commit him for treatment for a specified length of time not to exceed two years. The treatment could be given in a hospital or clinic or on an outpatient arrangement. At any time the patient may request a rehabilitation hearing. If he is judged to be no longer drug-dependent, he is released. If rehabilitation seems impossible, the court may continue proceedings or dismiss the case. According to McDonald, the major barrier to this program is the lack of facilities for treatment. He estimated that the cost of establishing "FLOPS", page 6

FACULTY PASSES RESOLUTION

Recently a committee representing approximately 500 faculty members of OSU met in Columbus to discuss the closing down of the main campus. They passed the following resolution. (As the ORACLE went to press, the resolution was being amended. The ORACLE will try to include any amendments in the next issue.)

We members of the faculty of the O.S.U. affirm that a university is an association of scholars, learning from one another, jointly engaged in the quest for wisdom and new knowledge. The modern university must pass on to succeeding generations much of the skill and experience upon which modern society is based. This function partly divides its people into teachers and taught, into professors and students. But we reaffirm that this division of scholars must never become total. A great university belongs to the people amongst whom it grows and must ever respond to the questionings of the most articulate and thoughtful of those people. In the nature of things, it is the young who question. The quest for wisdom in the handling of human affairs, therefore, is a joint undertaking of the association of scholars, one in which professors and students alike must learn.

Like all undertakings in which many are involved, a modern university must have its affairs ordered and cared for by people with talent and aptitude for the onerous tasks of administration. The administrator, like the professor and the student, is a person fundamental to the success of the educational enterprise. But we yet affirm that the administrator's role must be one of diplomacy as well as responsibility and leadership within the university community.

The Ohio State University has recently endured so grave a crisis as, for a time, to cease to exist. Although the Indo-China war and other global and national problems contribute to the students' general sense of frustration, anger, and despair, the dominant causes of the present crisis at OSU are local university issues. We believe the crisis was brought about by the Administration's refusal to listen and constructively to work out in spirit of positive cooperation serious and pressing problems of some of our students to be characteristic of this university, reflecting a general failure in execution of University policies as well as failures in the policies themselves. Correcting these failures requires basic changes in the conduct of the affairs of this university.

WE THEREFORE RESOLVE:

1. That the University should open as soon as possible, but that the University should not reopen for general instruction until there is substantial progress in negotiations between officers of the University Administration and representatives of the Black students and other student groups over their actual demands. The faculty has a deep responsibility to its students and their parents and cannot condone asking students to return to the campus until it is clearly safe to do so.

2. That serious attention must now at long last be given to the special problems of Black students: there must be active recruitment of Black

see "RESOLUTION", page 2



National Guard leaving Administration Building area after having been ordered off OSU campus. Photo by Al Zellner

Strike Comes to OSUNC

by Linda Howard

A 3:00 bulletin stating that a fire in Hayes Hall had broken out prompted OSU Student Strike representative Zeke Reed to remark to his audience, "I guess you thing I'm a hypocrite now." He upheld his former statement, however, that the Student Strike Committee is striking peacefully and that any violent eruptions are the work of a few radical agitators.

Reed, a University of Michigan student aiding the committee, and fellow OSU member Marla Pelly told a throng of about 200 students on May 6 that communication with President Fawcett concerning their demands is their main goal. They both agreed that the word "demand," used in conjunction with their desire for a new program for black students, is not a good choice.

Among these demands are a black studies program; a black educational center; a separate office for black faculty and students and more scholarships, fellowships, and loans for blacks.

"We are striking for basic human rights," Reed explained. When he further explained that the committee wants admitted a quota of black students that is in proportion to the 23% representing college-age black Ohioans, he was asked if these would be the only entrance requirements. Reed assured the inquirer that scholastic ability was also important.

Heated arguments broke out when questions concerning the recent riots and strike itself were brought up. A number of students continued to ask why a minority of students like the strikers should bar other students from attending classes. Reed replied, "We are not keeping those students from attending classes. Our marshals—those with the walkie-talkies—are there to stop people who are stopping others from attending classes."

The two representatives persisted in declaring that the closing of the gates on the day of the riots was merely a symbolic act calling attention to what they called university discrimination.

Mr. Ray Jezerinac asked, "Since you say that the riots are the work of a radical minority, then why not stay off a while so those who are the violent ones are exposed?"

see "STRIKE", page 2

He's A Busy Man

Who is at his office in Founders Hall early every morning when many students are still in bed? Yet who still is at his job late in the evenings, sometimes till midnight? And who does most of the arranging and attends the student dances at Newark Campus? Who has the responsibility of scheduling all sports activities for Newark Campus students? Who gives his advice to all student organizations concerning activities ranging from May Day to square dances? And who has the touchy job of middleman between the students and administration? Our Coordinator of Student Activities, Mr. Armstrong, that's who.

With these burdensome responsibilities plus many, many more, is it any wonder that Mr. Armstrong became fed up and resigned as Student Senate advisor when a group of unusually obstinate Senators poke fun at him and create problems which make his job that much harder?

Take heart, Mr. Armstrong. The great silent majority at Newark Campus still respect you and appreciate all that you have done for the school.

—The Editor

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

In reply to the letters written by Sandy Laughery and Bonna Lee Meagher.

After reading your letters in the May 7 issue of the *Oracle*, I could not help but ask myself, "Who are these ladies?" Of course, being a childish and selfish student Senator (majoring in block-building and tantrum-throwing), I realize that I should not even question the opinions of such wise and mature individuals as yourselves. However, I would like to pose several questions. First of all, did either of you ever attend OSUNC at its present location? If so, how long ago? If you did attend this campus, were either of you Senate members or members of any social organization at the Newark Campus?

It seems as though both of you have omitted these important facts. Is it because neither of you truly speak out of authority, or is it because neither of you were ever members of a social organization, or perhaps both? With these facts in mind, how is it that you both have the gaul and nerve to publicly bitch at and about the Senate?

Perhaps neither of you are aware of the apathy that the Student Senate is forced to work around. But if you read the May 7 issue of the *Oracle*, you would clearly see this by the fact that your letters were the only ones present in that issue.

After viewing the demonstrations and riots that have taken place in Columbus during the last week, it would seem that two intelligent individuals, as yourselves, would be more concerned with the "childish squabblers" on main campus, than with those here at the "Day Nursery." I am also astounded that anyone can take a course in child behavior for a single quarter and immediately speak with the authority of a B. F. Skinner. Truly the world needs more persons like yourselves.

It is very nice that you both take time out from your studies to read the *Oracle*, but this does not

necessarily mean that you are informed about the facts. To be informed means more than "reading." It means "living" and "experiencing" the problems!! How can anyone who lives and goes to school some thirty miles away from OSUNC speak with such authority on the problems present there? The only answer is that you are both "Super-Humans" who have powers and abilities beyond those of mortal man! For I know that I could not truly speak wisely on the problems going on at Columbus, not because I am not informed (because I am by reading the *Lantern* and by listening to various news media) but because I do not go to school there, and therefore cannot possibly be aware of the real problems.

Perhaps if either of you did go to school here at Newark, you would be more aware of the facts and could speak on the subject with the authority of an informed member of this school, and not with the uninformed, disinterested views of an "outsider." In light of these facts, I hope both of you will leave us kinds alone and concern yourselves with the problems on your campus!!

Perhaps we are 2-year olds, but at least we don't stop others from attending classes or throw rocks at policemen and windows. At least we have learned to respect individuals' rights and at least our campus is open! For I believe it is better to be a mature two-year old child, than an immature adult.

Larry Ball

"STRIKE", from page 1.

and a girl student asked, "Why can't you 'cool it' until next fall? You know that violence will be the only result if you keep this up. I don't want OSU to be another Kent State." In reply to these related questions, the speakers remarked that they understood, but they considered their goals vital enough to continue their strike now.

Both Dr. Barnes and Dr. Price were also asked questions concerning the topic. Dr. Price, asked how more black students could be admitted to OSUNC, spoke about a proposed "Upward Bound" pro-

THE ORACLE

Established in 1965. Published five times per quarter and distributed free of charge to students of OSU Newark Campus. THE ORACLE welcomes advertisements.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Bill Kilpatrick
Business Manager	Jim Mercuri
News Editor	Linda Howard
Feature Editor	Margie Gainer
Sports Editor	Dean Riley
Advisor	Gordon R. Kingery

Denny Bahnsen
Kris Emblen
Amelia Goodheil
Kris Glaser
Sally Jeffers
Tina Johnson

Roger Hooper
Marylou Loudon
John McFarlane
Cheryl Newton
Hugh Nicholson
Ron Oehler

Kathy Redd
Beth Richards
Kathy Strohl
Jean Schroger
John Swisher
Bryan Welsh

"RESOLUTION", from page 1

students; massive financial student support, at least part of which is based only on need; orientation, tutoring, and special preparation to overcome inadequate schooling; a Black Community extension; an Afro-American degree program with policy priorities determined by Black students and faculty; strengthening of the Humanities' Black Studies Division; and Black representation on the University Committee on Discipline. We pledge the faculty's energies and talents toward the fulfillment of these objectives.

3. That the University treat students now facing charges arising from the disruption both with compassion and with full respect for due process of law and that it use its influence to moderate civil court consequences.

4. That the University should at once recruit women to the faculty, intending that a significant proportion of the faculty should shortly be women. There should be no discrimination against women with respect to salary, perquisites, or privileges.

5. That the faculty pledges its support for including a significant number of students on University, colleges and departmental committees and councils.

6. That the present Faculty Council should be reconstituted to include additional elected members representing students and teaching assistants in large enough proportions to provide effective representation.

7. That elected faculty members and students should be included on the University's Board of Trustees and the Ohio Board of Regents.

8. That the campus police should be disarmed, and provided with uniforms which cannot be confused with those of the civil police.

9. That no weapons should be borne on the campus by anyone, including security forces, except to subdue individuals who are themselves using deadly force.

PRISON

Four dark, depressing cell walls
Are much more

In the eyes of a prisoner therein confined.

They are, for him, the essence of his gloomy half-existence.

But remember that he chose his fate;

Four walls as these being punishment for misdeeds.

But what of the free man —

Free from the prison darkness.

Yet still not free?

Free to move — yes,

Free to think — yes,

Free to feel — yes,

Free to give?

Free to share?

— Are they?

—Jim Mercuri

gram which would aid area young people in the lower economic strata interested in attending college. He added, however, that there are not enough funds to get such a program started now.

Dr. Barnes pointed out that in large universities it is practically impossible for the president to make himself available to the student, but said that students with

requests can get action through other administrators just as easily.

"There are many dishonest administrators who are more concerned with old university rules," Dr. Barnes admitted, but emphasized that he still did not approve of the word "demand." Confrontation between students and administrators often is a one-way thing."

NUCLEAR PLANTS ENDANGER FISH LIFE

The world-wide attack on pollution is three-pronged.

The most obvious of all is the world-wide emphasis on trying to overcome the pollution of land, water and air which is our legacy from the past.

Prominent, too, is the research to curb existing sources of pollution. But vitally important is the work being done to avoid future pollution.

In this last category a team of scientists from Ohio State University in Columbus is working with the Ohio Department of Natural Resources, Division of Wildlife.

It is investigating what will happen to Lake Erie and its ecology if a river of hot water is discharged into it, 24 hours a day — day in, day out, for years.

Present plans call for the construction of a nuclear power plant on the shore of Lake Erie, east of Toledo.

The water returned to the lake will be 18 degrees Fahrenheit hotter than the lake water, according to the power company which will build the plant.

It will use 685,000 gallons a minute, roughly the same as the amount of water which flows in the Olentangy River.

At times, the water in the lake during the summer gets as hot as 80 degrees F. This will mean the effluent discharge by the proposed nuclear power plant will be at 98 degrees F.

That temperature is too low to cook fishlife — boiling point is 212 degree F. — but it will certainly affect the ecology of the lake, according to Dr. Richard A. Tubb, project leader.

Dr. Tubb is an associate professor of zoology at Ohio State. The \$26,000 project has been sponsored by the Ohio Department of Natural Resources, Division of Wildlife and the federal government through the Federal Aid Fish Restoration Act.

"There are two things to be considered with nuclear reactors discharging heated water into the lake," Dr. Tubb said.

"First, what is the damage it will do? Secondly, what are the alternatives?"

"Conventional power plants using fossil fuels, such as coal, produce a great deal of smoke which causes air pollution.

"But 685,000 gallons a minute is a thermal discharge of considerable magnitude, and we don't know what it will do, yet."

But Dr. Tubb can make an educated guess.

"Theoretically, the hot water should rise to the surface and the heat should be dissipated in the air and surrounding water," he said. He expects the river of hot water to affect the lake temperatures as far as six miles out from shore. "Fish such as the drum, channel catfish, yellow perch and small and large mouth bass will probably be attracted to the warm water," Dr. Tubb believes, "and fish such as walleyes will simply move away."

The fish common to the area—Locust Point, east of Toledo—together with insect larvae, plankton, crawfish and other lake creatures which inhabit the area are being collected by Dr. Tubb and his team and will be tested for their reactions to water at various temptures up to 18 degrees F. above air temperature.

Similar studies conducted in the past have been in cold-water lakes, like Lake Michigan, Dr. Tubb says. Lake Erie, which is relatively shallow, poses an entirely different set of conditions.

One of the problems to be solved by Dr. Tubb and his team is more serious than redistribution of hot and cold-water fish in the area. Some 2½ miles offshore from the site of the proposed nuclear power plant are reefs used by walleye for spawning. A prized gamefish—the Ohio record is a 15-pound, 32-inch-long fish caught at Pymatuning Reservoir—the walleye is a cold-water fish.

If warm water reaches the reefs, it may affect the spawning success of the walleyes.

Dr. Tubb feels the research project is important because it is inevitable that more nuclear plants will have to be built on the lake

as the need for more electricity arises.

The Locust Point plant is one of two sites proposed for Ohio, but to the present, no license and no construction permit have been issued, Dr. Tubb says.

The Locust Point plant, to be named the Davis-Besse Nuclear Power Station, will be built by the Toledo Edison Company. Construction is scheduled to start soon, and will be producing power late in 1974. The Cleveland Electric Illuminating Co. will own 47.5 percent of the \$240-million plant.



Parachuters landed on the south lawn.

THE MYSTERY AT HECKLERS HALL

by Larry Ball

This is the town, Nerk. It is a town like many others. Yet it is a town with many faces and problems. That's where I come in. I carry a gun. My name is Gannon.

It was a balmy Tuesday morning in the up-town section of downtown Nerk. My partner Joe Thursday and I were working the criminal division out of central. We had just finished feeding the remainder of last night's suspects to the police dogs, when my keen ears picked up the jingle-jingle of our office phone. Faster than a speeding bullet I raced to the desk. Then with a steady hand I placed the receiver to my ear. At first there was no sound at all. Then in a jerky voice the caller informed me that an occupant of Hecklers Hall had been apparently kidnapped. He described the victim as a short, plump boy with dark hair, who was liked by nearly everyone, and who had a reputation for an uncanny wit. He then characterized the kidnapper as a crafty man with dark hair, worn in a "flat-top" fashion, who was against progress and who was quoted as saying "I'll get you" to the victim.

I then carefully replaced the receiver on the phone and grabbing Joe by the arm flew out of the office and headed towards the garage to get our patrol car. I quickly jumped behind the wheel of our 62 Edsel. For approximately ten minutes of solid grinding on the starter without results, Joe opened the hood and informed me that the reason why the engine wouldn't start was because it was missing. There being no other cars in the garage that we could use, the two of us set out thumbing in the direction of the hall.

After several hours of unsuccessful thumbing, my partner and I were finally successful in getting a ride. The man who picked us up was very suspicious looking. He was driving a late model car and his coarse features were all but hidden by his long shabby hair and blond mustache. He talked with a slight accent, and told us that he too was heading to Hecklers Hall, but that he could not reveal he nature of his business. It took but several minutes to arrive at our destination in what had to have been one of my most unique experiences since I drank my first can of Colt 45 malt liquor.

We came to a screeching halt outside the dull gray structure and immediately were captivated by the amount of wasted space. The large parking lot was nearly empty and this seemed quite peculiar since other reports had confirmed the fact that this building was one of the most active areas in the entire state, being the main headquarters of the National Underground Garbage Collectors ring.

We cautiously made our way up the long asphalt sidewalk to the main entrance and slipped inside through two large glass doors. The silence and coolness of the building put me in mind of a mausoleum. The only noise was the steady click click click of Joe's heel plates on the shiny marble floor. Then, as we neared the first passageway we distinctly heard the sound of voices, though somewhat muffled, coming from the lower section of the structure. Carefully, we descended the two short flights of stairs, passed through two large black doors and entered into a large carpeted room. It appeared as though there had been a great fight, for the entire area was covered by paprs, cigaret butts, and ashtrays. We still heard the mystifying voices, and after wading through tons of trash, uncovered what appeared to be a misfocused, mistuned color-television set. The set was tuned to the six o'clock News, in which facts surrounding the student unrest at Toboso High school were being discussed. This was our first real clue, for it is a well known fact that no self-respecting college student would dare waste his time listening to such nonsense and trivia as news reports. This meant that whoever it was that was watching the program was an older individual, possibly the man we were after. Perhaps he had been watching the news hoping to hear about his crime.

We once again began the grim task of struggling back to the hallway and as we exited the room we found ourselves standing in what must have been the center of communication at the hall. Here were tables covered with paper and pencils, books thrown thoughtlessly around; and paper plates and cups sitting on tables and chairs. We were about to leave this scene of havoc when our attention was attracted by a loud crashing noise coming from a nearby room which was sectioned off by a translucent glass divider. We arrived to discover several students trying to destroy what must have been at one time a fairly decent pinball machine. Now, however, it was simply an instrument used to release sadistic tendencies. I realized that as law officers, it was our civil duty to apprehend these delinquents, but rejected the idea when I realized our coffee break was coming up shortly. In view of this fact, we both decided that the best thing to do was to simply close our eyes and try to back away as quietly as possible. However, in the process, Joe accidentally backed into a student who was coming into the room.

The boy identified himself as Markus Towser, a powerful student senate member who realized the value of superior leadership. Joe and I then questioned the young man hoping to gain further insight into our perplexing problem. He told us that he did know the victim, and that

Pigs, Balloons, and Races

by Cheryl Newton

On some campuses, people were throwing rocks or tear gas canisters. At OSUNC on May 7th, people were throwing water balloons. No one on the grounds was safe from the balloons. Students were drenched, instructors soggy, and administrators slightly damp. Even the *Advocate* photographer was not above notice, although he was fortunate enough to receive only one balloon. The unequal water battle, between Phi Delta Chi and Alpha Phi Epsilon progressed through only two volleys before some male students raided the "ammo" boxes, carry-



Dr. Barnes takes first swing at the '64 Olds.

Photo by Denny Bahnsen

ing away many of the balloons. During various scuffles, several people were thrown into the creek behind Founders Hall. By afternoon, balloons were scarce so the crowd assembled around the Bozo, gleefully dunking Tom Deringer into the cold water.

University Internationals sponsored a slide program narrated by Florentio Gibbons. Mr. Gibbons conducted the audience on an "Exotic Island Tour" through his homeland, the Micronesian Islands. The Students on the Move for Christ sponsored the movie "Without Onion."



Wrestling the greased pig back to the truck.

Photo by Denny Bahnsen

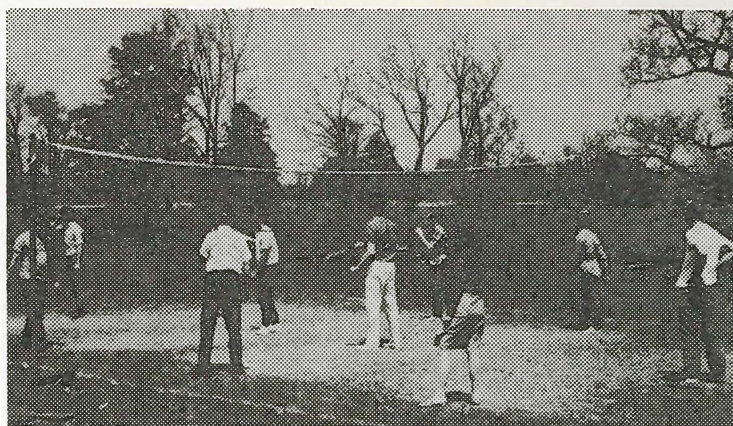
The 4-H-sponsored Greased Pig Contest featured somewhat inactive pigs. The girls' division entries captured the pig twice, with Kathy Strohl receiving the prize for returning the pig to the truck. Craig Foster, buoyed up by his delight at winning the Men's Legs Contest, put those legs to good use and captured the pig, winning the boys' division of the contest. The highlight of the Pig Contest was Mr. Bradley's kissing the pig in order to earn a dollar.

At 5:00 p.m., a small plane, piloted by student Mike Lederer, began to circle over the grounds. A few moments later, Bob Myers and Don Hoblet stepped out of

the plane, drifting down on colorful parachutes. Myers and Hoblet jumped again at 7:00 p.m. This unannounced second jump was seen by only a few participating in the Circle K-ettes' terrace picnic. Jean Schorger, heading the cookout, offered the parachuters a free hot dog.

Steering their one-man-power wagon around heaps of less fortunate contestants, Mike Rogers and Roy Hodges rattled into the homestretch as the winners of the Phi Alpha Beta Wagon Race. Wheeling Wizard Doug Gage captured first prize in the Sigma Tau Omega Bicycle Race.

In the evening, the Alpha Phi



Faculty took part in the volleyball tournament.

Photo by Denny Bahnsen

Omega Casino Party attracted many students. Gamblers grouped around the tables of various games of chance, using everything from coaxing to cursing in an attempt to influence their luck. During their breaks, they visited the Coffee House set up in the student

lounge by the Students on the Move for Christ and Phi Delta Chi.

The Slime, alias Bob Fay, was the Bachelor of Ugliness chosen to reign over the May Day Activities.



Wagon race saw a few mishaps take place.

Photo by Denny Bahnsen

"MYSTERY", from page 3

he had last seen him and another youth walking towards the nearly completed multi-million dollar soccer field, that was located just south of the hall. At this precise moment, I was about to light up a cigaret, to relieve some of the nervous tension created by this hectic case, when Markus politely informed me that by smoking my chances of having lung cancer or other respiratory diseases, were increased 1,000 times in contrast to non-smokers. The mere thought of contacting such diseases took almost ten years off my life in itself, so I decided then and there to give up cigarets for good, and to get in touch with Tony Turtus to see if I could possibly obtain an IQ button that is if Mr. Turtus is out on bail yet.

As I headed towards the door leading outside, I was quick to notice that Joe was bent over a nearby table gasping for air, and in excessive pain. I ran to his immediate aid and after several minutes discovered the cause of his sudden attack. It seems as though he had swallowed six ounces of a vile refreshment sold in a vending machine located in the north-west section of the room. As I approached this contraption, I noticed that someone had deliberately torn off a sign reading, "Buy at your own risk. The Red Bird may give you the Fickled Finger."

I was in the process of helping Joe to his feet, when my keen ears picked up the sound of quick-moving footsteps in the hallway. I quickly dropped everything I was doing and arrived just in time to see a short man wearing a dark suit with light blue pin stripping, a pink carnation, and a dark colored derby, running towards the stairs. Sensing immediate danger and fearing bodily harm to myself, I rushed back to get Joe who was still lying on the floor. Once again I helped him to his feet. He was soon his old self, and I told him of the incident and how the man had managed to slip away, but only after a

see "MYSTERY", page 5

"MYSTERY", from page 4

violent struggle. A quick analysis of the event lead us to believe that someone was trying to discourage us from continuing our investigation.

Realizing that our very lives might be in danger, we decided after a best two-out-of-three flip of a coin, to continue with the case. Joe said that the man in the hall was most likely the man we were after, and that we should bring him in. After all, even if we were wrong, at least it would look good on our report that we had succeeded in rounding up a suspect.

With this thought in mind, we proceeded on our dangerous pursuit hoping to find the mysterious man. We made our way outside the building and after carefully following the directions of Markus, succeeded in spotting the field that he had so vividly described, in a three minute informative-impressive speech, using comparisons, testimony, and examples. To say that this field was in immaculate condition would be a gross understatement. For it looked as though someone with a thorough knowledge of farming techniques had spent a million man hours working on it. It was truly one of the Seven Wonders of the Licking County area, and no doubt people will flock for hundreds of miles just to catch a glimpse of this land mark. And overlooking a few minor flaws like large rocks, low soggy places, and 12 inch deep ruts, the field was truly a master piece.

As we proceeded slowly towards the east end of the field, our concentration was interrupted by a loud moaning sound coming from a nearby grassy area. Upon arriving at this remote site we found a young man lying on the ground in a state of shock. After close investigation we soon realized that this was one of the two men that Markus had described to us. I then noticed a large bump and the back of his head and also that his right ankle was severely swollen. I recalled some first aid instructions and immediately elevated his foot and placed a tourniquet around his neck. In several minutes the young boy was nearly revived, so I finished off the job by taking off my shoe and placing my reeking foot in his face. This brought him to almost immediately.

Once revived, the boy identified himself as Garry Ball, a prominent member of student senate, former tennis player, and all around good guy. He then told us that he and his trusting friend, Peter Bradley, had been taking their walk, which they did daily to remain in tip-top shape, when they were viciously attacked by a large yellow beast with four wheels and a gigantic steel mouth. This beast he believed was under the control of the notorious syndicate leader, Jack Strongarmsky. The monstrous yellow "thing" had apparently knocked Garry out and overpowered Peter, taking him back to the secret headquarters of Jack. He continued by saying that Jack and Peter were on poor terms ever since Peter had threatened the reputation of Jack in a humorous article that Peter had written. Both were constantly after one another, each trying desperately to gain control of the powerful student organization, called the Easy Hiders. Garry said that Jack swore to "Get" Peter, but that Peter had not taken Jack seriously, for no one ever did.

Joe then helped Garry to his feet, and we once again continued on our perilous venture in search of the Yellow Monster that had captured defenseless Peter. The large tracks that the beast left behind made our job all the easier, and in a matter of minutes we found ourselves standing in front of two large doors at the north end of the hall. Once again sensing danger, we pulled out our Snob-Nose 38s and carefully made our way inside the building. We were about to take off our shoes to eliminate any excess noise, when I realized that being "flat-foots," our bare feet would make as much noise as Joe's Red Wings. In view of this fact, we proceeded down the poorly lit corridor as quietly as possible.

We had just passed by room 96 and were in the process of going up the stairs when we heard someone in a loud voice yell, "Out!". Seeing the door open, we concealed ourselves as well as possible and watched intently as a tall dark haired youth came running from the room in a state of panic. In one hand he held his books, and in the other a half-eaten Clark bar. When the door had slammed shut, we approached the boy who identified himself as Bill Martin, former student body president. We asked him who it was that had yelled so, and he replied that it was the well-known town critic, also a witty professor. He had expelled Billy for eating a candy bar during a lecture.

I then asked him if he had seen or heard anything strange. He replied yes, that he had heard several strange speeches that day given by group No. 4, but that was about par for that strange bunch of individuals. Joe then asked Billy if he knew Peter Bradley and he confirmed that he unfortunately did. It seemed rather peculiar, however, that Peter was not in class that day for it was quite unusual for him to ever miss a class unless absolutely necessary. Billy continued by adding that the last time he had seen Peter he had been sitting alone at a table studying a speech book. However, this was not at all uncommon, for Peter did devote much of his spare time to studies.

Having finished our questioning of Billy, we thanked him and proceeded quietly up the stairs toward the administration offices. We were soon standing in front of a large white counter above which a sign was hanging which read "INFORMATION." Since we needed all the information we could get, we asked the beautiful and charming lady on duty

if she could assist us in finding Jack Armstrongsky. She said that she had last seen him carrying a large bulky bag and heading in the direction of the Student Senate-Square J-ettes office. She further informed us that this office was located in the lower portion of the building. We politely thanked her and set out in high hopes. Following her directions to the letter, we found ourselves standing outside of what appeared to be a janitor's closet with a large window. Much to our surprise, however, above the door was a plaque which read *STUDENT SENATE*. This seemed rather strange since I was sure the lady at the information desk had said Student Senate-Square J-ettes office. Why then was *Student Senate* the only organizations name that appeared above the door? Joe then flipped a light switch and looking through the large glass panel, we both saw something that truly amazed us. The senate office was a closet! For it was no larger than 8' x 8', and was cluttered with all sorts of boxes containing dresses and other such garbage. It was truly unbelievable that an important organization like the Senate was expected to operate efficiently under such cramped and cluttered conditions.

It was at this time our attention was turned to a large bulky mail bag in the corner of the room. It was partly concealed by he numerous boxes, but Joe's keen eyes had managed to pick out the object after it moved. We then immediately opened the bag up, and sure enough there was Peter writing away on another satirical paper. Then I questioned Peter as to exactly what had happened and he told me that after the unsuccessful attempt to escape from the powerful Monster, commonly referred to as Massie, he had been brought back to the hall where Jack proceeded to inject a powerful drug into Peter's system. The drug failed to take effect (We later learned the reason *why* the drug did not take effect was because the doctor who had personally delivered the drug, had replaced the harmful one with a mild sedative that merely put Peter to sleep for several minutes. It was this same doctor who had telephoned me at headquarters, and also it was him who had picked Joe and me up thumbing. We later discovered that his name was Phil Wendle. Thanks to his valiant actions, Peter was alive and safe.) Once asleep, Peter was placed inside the large mail bag, which was closely guarded by several members of the Square J-ettes, who were also conspiring with Jack to get rid of Peter. Their plan which was to mail Peter to Brazil, had failed however, when all attempts to find the postage stamps, which were located somewhere among all the boxes, proved to be an impossible task.

Realizing that their plan had failed, Jack and the Square J-ettes had mounted Massie and were heading for Canada, but were picked up through the combined efforts of the State Highway Patrol and the Canadian Royal Mounties. Meanwhile, Peter had awoken and was writing away on another article concerned with just such goings on.

The following week Jack and the Square J-ettes were tried in the court of Licking County for the State of Ohio. In a minute the results of that trial.

The Square J-ettes and Jack were tried by Judge Henry J. Boore. Peter's case was handled by the talented and skillful Ray Cuttrill, a well known and respected lawyer. Ray brought the criminals to light, and succeeded in having the entire bunch put away for 50,000 days or life or which ever comes first. Yes, thanks to the following men; Phil, Markus, Garry, Billy, Ray and Peter the world remains a safe place to live, where everyone has equal rights and opportunities, and where justice prevails!

(The story you have just read is true. Only the names were changed to protect the guilty).

PARADOX

I have the patriotism of Brutus,
The unfaithfulness of Cassius.
I have the idealism of Don Quixote
And the greediness of his Squire.
I love with the purity of Juliet,
The passion of Romeo,
And the degradation of Henry VIII.
I want to live, and try to die.
I kill
The faceless people of other nations.
I protect
The faceless people of other nations.
I cherish and destroy
The world,
The People,
Life.
I worship God and call Him dead.
I murder the husband and comfort the widow;
Slay the father and nourish the child.
I am called blessed,
And damned,
And Man.

—Anonymous—



Jeff Holton takes a few dunkings on the Bozo stand.

"FLOPS", from page 1
ing the program in Cincinnati, Columbus, and Cleveland will be around one million dollars.

McDonald maintained that the individual can influence legislation. "Throwing bricks through the Administration windows is not the way to do it." He told the audience, "If you're interested, accept a commitment." He suggested that students encourage voter registration, voting, and knowing the candidates' platforms.

Gerry Zimmerman, Columbus Drug Center, said there is some indication, but no absolute proof, that LSD does cause genetic changes. If these changes are true mutations, according to Zimmerman, the defect might not come out until several generations have passed. At this time, there is no medical treatment to repair damaged chromosomes.

Zimmerman said that scientists believe LSD breaks down the mind's "filtering system." That is, during normal awareness a person is not conscious of his entire surroundings. Slight sounds or details such as the color of the background do not register in his brain; they are "filtered out" as unessential. During a "trip," these factors do register and create a sensory overload.

Flashbacks may occur at any time and at any intensity. Zimmerman noted that any drug, including marijuana, can produce flashbacks. Serious psychotic disturbances, requiring hospitalization, are usually caused by flashbacks rather than by the immediate effect of a drug.

Continued use of any drug leads to personality changes. The most common one is the loss of motivation. The habitual user loses interest in school and his job. His grades often drop because he feels that he is too intelligent or creative to have to study. The user often becomes obsessed with impractical ideas. Zimmerman mentioned that one law student concentrated his entire effort into formulating a plan to

"space-out (give LSD to) Mao and LBJ in order to prepare them for peace talks.

Representatives from the New York Horizon Project explained their center's program. Addicts volunteering for treatment are handled by trained ex-addicts. The principle treatment consists of group therapy in which the group members criticize each other in order to bring faults to each one's attention. Horizon conducts both day care units and therapeutic communities, the latter for twenty-four hour attention.

More than half of the audience consisted of young men who frequently interrupted the speakers. These interruptions often led to arguments rather than to the exchange of ideas. At one point during a disagreement, Stan Deutsch, one of the seminar organizers, urged those involved to direct their attention to an exchange of ideas instead of approaching the problem defensively. Both factions declined to do so.

POISONS DISRUPT FOOD PRODUCTION

COLUMBUS, O.—A vital link in the intricate chain of production of fruits and vegetables from plant to table is threatened by the recent ban on DDT.

The vital link is the not-so-common honey bee, Ohio State University entomology professor William A. Stephen said.

Chemicals being used to replace DDT are highly toxic to bees, much more toxic than DDT, he pointed out. And the bee is essential for the pollination of plants.

No pollination, no fruit, no vegetables.

Prof. Stephen said there were reported instances from Arizona, California, and Ohio in which bees had been killed by chemicals being used in place of DDT.

"In demonstrations we have enclosed apple trees and vegetables to exclude all insects.

"We got an occasional apple or vegetable through parthenocarpic development, only, but no normal fruit.

"Some insects, other than honey bees, fertilize blossoms, but the bee is by far the most important.

"In other demonstrations we have done the opposite. We flooded clover with hives and this doubled and trebled normal production of seed."

Poison of bees by toxic insecticides is not the only problem, Prof. Stephen said.

The acreage devoted to raising food crops has been increasing, and this dilutes the supply of bees.



Patrolman treats fellow officer's wounds during Main Campus riots.

Lantern photo

NETTERS SPORT WINNING RECORD

On May 7, on their home courts, the OSUNC won their sixth tennis victory, as they brought the Lancaster netters to defeat. In the singles division, Ed Greer won a definite victory over his opponent, Wayne Bosserman, in the first singles match of the day. Greer's scores were two successive 6-1 victories. Steve Milam really battled it out with his opponent, Bill Brooks, in a match which lasted a good three hours. However, Milam gained a well-fought victory with final scoring of 7-5, 9-11, and 7-5. Steve Ballmann won his match by a complete shutout with two successive scores of 6-0, 6-0. In the girls singles Kathy Strohl succeeded in gaining a victory from her opponent, Linda Elick with a pro set score of 8-2. In the doubles division, OSUNC won one and lost one. Ballmann and Greer paired together knocked out the Lancaster pair, Bosserman and Lewis with a great score of 8-1. The girls McWhorter and Strohl lost their doubles, losing a 4-4 tie to the Lancaster team Everly and Elick by a final 5-4 score. The overall final game score was 5-3, so the OSUNC tennis team proudly chalked up another victory.

On May 14, the OSUNC team went to play the Mount Vernon Nazarene College team on their courts. In the singles division, the so-far undefeated Tom Sunkle kept his brilliant record as he wiped out his opponent in 6-0 and 6-3 victories. Sunkle is the only OSUNC tennis player who has maintained an undefeated record for all seven OSUNC matches. Ed Greer also defeated his opponent in the singles match with the remarkable scores of 6-2 and 6-1. Don Ryan's victory over his opponent Roger Nutter won the third singles division victory for OSUNC. After losing his first set 2-6, Ryan made a great comeback to defeat his opponent in two successive sets with scores of 6-2 and 6-4. In the doubles division, Greer and Ballmann wiped out the Nazarene pair with almost duplicate scores of 6-2 and 6-3. Sunkle and Milam also chalked up a decisive victory with their identical set scores of 6-2, 6-2, giving the OSUNC netters the entire match against the Mount Vernon team. The final match score was 5-4.

Scheduled match play for the OSUNC tennis team has ended for the season, and the final standings for the matches remains at 7-4, showing an admirable record of victories. Although the season has ended, team coach, Dr. Meckstroth has arranged for the OSUNC players to again challenge the Lancaster team at Lancaster on May 23 since the team's enthusiasm is really great, and it will be a very good way to wind up a quite successful year.